

DAILY NEVADA STATE JOURNAL

PRICE OF DAILY JOURNAL,
12½ CENTS PER WEEK.

TOWN AND COUNTY.

BREVITIES.

Tremont Hotel meals 25 cents.
Where are you going on the Fourth?
Try the Tremont Hotel croquet grounds.
Go to the Tremont Hotel, chicken dinner Sunday.

The new N. & C. depot is nearly ready for the roof.

All kinds of fine job work done in the Journal office.

Silver City will produce more fruit than bollion this year.

O. Lonkey is now ready for business in his new store at Verdi.

Work of rebuilding the burnt district is progressing rather slowly.

A brass band has been organized in the antiquated village of Carson.

Wanted at the Tremont Hotel a number of good men for ranch work.

Charley Mack, the Comstock attorney, was in town Wednesday night.

The change of time on the Central Pacific will not alter the V. & T. time card.

The next session of the Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows will be held in Reno in 1890.

Carson is following Reno's lead. Her young men are organizing an athletic club.

Mrs. Kate Davis, of Mound House, left yesterday morning for the lower country.

Remember the new time card of the Southern Pacific Railroad is now in operation.

The bollion product of the Hale & Norcross mine for May was valued at \$101,122.65.

The Reno Fourth of July Committee should have waited until next month before deciding to celebrate.

The U. S. District Court has adjourned until July 8th. Judge Sabin is spending his vacation at Rubicon Springs.

All the ties used on the C. & C. railroad are picked in Mono lake water. It is said to make them much more lasting.

The Amateurs have challenged the Virginia baseball club to play a game for \$100 a side two weeks from next Sunday.

The Ormsby House, of Carson, is going to be reopened, and the new proprietor says he will restore it to its old-time glory.

Judge Young sent two drunks across the river yesterday, and two others were given a chance to make themselves scarce.

The owners of the Leocrats mine at Silver City, are said to have uncovered a four-foot ledge of gold ore assaying "away up in the hundreds."

Mrs. Simpson, of Virginia, passed through Wednesday evening on the way to San Francisco, where she goes to get treated for a broken leg.

Virginia citizens demand more light on their streets. City one of other parts of the State would like to have more light on some Comstock mining transactions.

Thatcher, Primrose & West Millionaires Minstrels drew a packed house last night, the entertainment given by them was very good; the costumes worn being elegant.

Tuesday night at Candelaria, Thomas Edwards shot and killed Richard Gundry. Edwards had a preliminary examination and was discharged on the ground of self defense.

The Sierra Nevada hoisting works in Virginia are being painted red. Something is being painted that hue every day and night of the year on the wild and wooly Comstock.

The Overland Tea Company have opened their store in S. M. Jamison's old store room. Call on them, purchase a can of tea or coffee and see if you are not lucky enough to draw a fine prize. Every purchase draws something.

The Reno baseball club will give a dance at Assembly Hall next Thursday night. Hastings' brass band will furnish the music, and every arrangement to assure an enjoyable time to those who attend is being made. The boys need funds, and should be encouraged in their efforts to secure them by giving value received, instead of soliciting contributions, as is the usual custom with such organizations.

Death of Louis Walker.

Louis Walker, formerly of Reno, died in New York of heart disease on the 13th inst. Mr. Walker was a brother-in-law of General Hagerman and brother of the late W. A. Walker, formerly Sheriff of this county. He leaves a wife and several children.

To Water Consumers.

Persons using water will take notice that the water will be turned off from 1 to 6 o'clock this afternoon. Those taking water from Fifth street will be shut off for three days. Remember this and govern yourselves accordingly.

Fourth of July.

All interested in the Fourth of July are hereby notified to meet at Armory Hall to-night at 8 o'clock to make the necessary arrangements for celebrating. The committee have succeeded in raising money enough, and the celebration is a go.

The Modest Violet for Us.

Chicago Herald.

A New York paper favors the adoption of the violet as the national emblem, and certainly there is no flower that so perfectly typifies the abiding modesty of the American character. Let other nations choose the gaudy sunflower, the proud hollyhock, the flaming rose, the bold peony—the quiet and unobtrusive violet is the emblem for America.

RENO HIGH SCHOOL.

Graduating Essays of Kate R. Harrison and Nellie M. Ellison.

THE CLASS OF 1889.

Perhaps it will be of interest to our friends, who have gathered here to-day to listen to our parting exercises, to learn something of our history, and surely each member of the class, which now meets together as such for the last time, will be interested in listening to a record of its formation and progress.

For the last time we come together as a class of schoolmates, and that thought can not but be a sad one, for however we may meet in future it will never be as carefree, fun-loving school boys and girls; still there is a bond uniting us which can never be broken, a bond nearly like that joining brothers and sisters of the same family. We are of the same family though no tie of blood joins each to the other. Ties of kindred interest, kindred hopes and fears have animated us for years. Together we have worked and played, together we have hoped and feared; and although we shall work and play, hope and fear together no longer, still the ties so closely formed cannot be wholly broken while life lasts. And though we shall no longer go together "Step by Step," hand in hand, we shall still feel a kindly loving interest in each other, and each feel the other joys and sorrows as his own.

Our class was first organized in the Fall of 1881, being formed from two other classes, one of which had been under the tutelage of Miss Frank Gibbs and the other under Miss Ellen Emery, and consisted at that time of forty-five scholars. Our grade was known as the Third Intermediate, and was under the supervision of the well known and ever popular teacher Mrs. E. J. Knoblon. We remained under her charge for four years, she being three times promoted with us during this period. Our work consisted of the common English branches, including drawing. Having made good progress in our studies, at the end of the four years, we reluctantly took leave of Mrs. Knoblon, feeling that to her we owed much of the good foundation we were assured we had obtained in our education.

In September, 1885, we entered upon the duties connected with the First-Year Grammar grade, our teacher this year being Mrs. M. S. Doten. In this grade we found that our work assumed a rather more difficult character, U. S. History and Physiology being substituted for those we had formerly used. Still with patient perseverance we plodded on till the year was completed, and we were once again promoted, this time to be the Junior Class of the High School. Here we sighted breakers ahead. The most formidable rocks and those on which we most feared stranding were Algebra and Philosophy. But no danger of stranding here. Our pilot, Miss Farmer, was a skillful one, and surely she steered us through the channels into the smooth waters of another closing day. We entered the Middle Grade in 1887, our class somewhat depleted, for some of our number had left at different times, and although it had been increased by the entrance of several new members it was not as large as at first.

Our work this year was nearly the same as that of the last. Book-keeping being the only new study taken up, and we were still under the direction of our tried and true guide, Miss Farmer.

Steadily progressing "Step by Step" we now came to the last year's work. This year under the tuition of Prof. Bing, our duties assumed an entirely new form, Civil Government, Zoology, Chemistry, English Literature and General History comprising our course of study, still however, before the year closed we met our old friends, the Common English branches in review.

When we first took up these new studies our hearts almost failed us, they seemed such a formidable array. But we were under the guidance of a teacher who never tired of helping us over the rough places, and smoothing away the difficulties that beset us. Feeling, too, that each day brought us nearer to the end, we worked with greater energy and will, until at last the course of time had brought us to our graduating day. Here, to the most of us, our school days end, though some will probably enter other institutions of learning, taking a higher course, perhaps, than that furnished by the public schools, but with none in our education complete. While life and our faculties remain with us, we should ever be scholars, ever be learning something to help us on our journey through life, striving so to improve that the world, our own immediate world at least, may be the better for our having lived in it. We have not yet reached the middle round in the ladder of life, let us therefore climb bravely on "Step by Step," until the highest possible is attained.

To-night we separate, we have kept our ranks better than the majority of classes; some, it is true, have left us since our first organization, and others have joined, leaving us now a class of twenty members. Although many of our original number have withdrawn from different causes, some to pursue their studies elsewhere, some to seek homes in other sections, and others finding employment in various occupations. Beginning thus early the struggle for a living, none have been withdrawn by the hand of death while still belonging to the class, and only one since leaving it.

Harry Wilson, who met so tragic a death while in the discharge of his duties, by the railroad accident which occurred in April of this year and which still is fresh in the minds of all, was, for a number of years, one of us. His happy disposition and winning ways endeared him to all, and though in his short life he knew many troubles, we, his schoolmates, earnestly hope and believe that in that sunny land to which he was thus violently removed, he has found joys and compensation more than equal to any sorrows he may have known here.

Our history as a class is at an end. To some of us life will now begin in earnest,

with others it may delay a little, but the real duties for which we have been preparing through our childhood days must soon be met by all. For this end we have worked, some times diligently and with pains-taking, and at other times thinking no doubt far more of the good times we were enjoying than of our work.

To be always good, always thoughtful, and always studious is the nature of no human boy or girl, though such cases are sometimes met with—books. We, like others, have striven to "Gather up the sunbeams as they lay about our path," and the future alone can decide whether our work has been well done or ill. Of this we all may be certain that our graduating day finds us with minds that have been treated as the skillful agriculturist treats his soil. The seeds of knowledge have been sown, and though some may have fallen by the wayside, and some on stony ground or among thorns, some surely have fallen on good ground, and will spring up and increase and bring forth fruit in due season.

A PROPHETIC PEER INTO THE FUTURE.

The gift of second-sight or clairvoyance, often seeing, as it is called in these later days, is the power of seeing into the future. It was supposed to be possessed in the highest degree by many of the ancient Scots and their descendants, and was long known as the Scotch gift of second sight. Some of the old-time seers claimed to be assisted in their divinations by an oval lump of glass, nearly egg-shaped, but flat and thinner. The crystal depths of this magic glass had the power of presenting dissolving views, and thus revealing glimpses of the otherwise unknown future.

Sir Walter Scott, the novelist and poet, makes use of this idea, and attributes the possession of this faculty to many of his characters, though referring to the "peep-stone" only in notes attached to some of his works.

The old seen in Lochiel's Warning, written by the poet Campbell, refers to this power where he says:

"The evening of life gives me mystical love,
And coming events cast their shadows before."

In our own State the widow of Sandy Bowers, a Scotch woman by birth, and well known all over the coast as the "Washoe Seeress," claims to be the proud possessor of this gift of second sight and its accompanying medium, the "peep-stone," by means of which she foretells the future, and thus obtains a scanty livelihood, the great wealth once at her command, having been swept away, and she, now in her old age, being widowed and childless, and without other means of support.

It may not be generally known, but I, too, am the fortunate possessor in the right of Scotch ancestry, of this ancient gift of second-sight, and also own a "peep-stone" by means of which she foretells the future, and thus obtains a scanty livelihood, the great wealth once at her command, having been swept away, and she, now in her old age, being widowed and childless, and without other means of support.

One night, not long since, as I was sitting by my table "consuming the midnight oil," conning my tasks for the next day—wary with toil, I stopped to lay aside my books, and seek rest. Before doing the latter, however, I sat for a time pondering dreamily and half-sadly, on the school life soon to be end-d, and the many ties there formed soon to be broken. A wish, faint at first, but growing stronger, the longer dwelt upon, to know something of what the future holds in store for me, brought to my mind, atlast, the old "peep-stone" long hidden in a drawer. Impelled by curiosity I resolved to put its virtue to the test, so brought it from its hiding-place. Reassuring myself, I polished the dull glass until its glittering surface, dull no longer, caught the rays reflected from the lamp light, and shone and sparkled like a brilliant diamond. Idly watching the bit of glass, wishing, more than half incredulously, that to me might be vouchsafed a peep into the future, I was much startled by observing a change pass over its face. Clouds seemed gathering in the centre, but soon clearing away, images indistinct at first, but growing more and more distinct the longer I gazed, made their appearance in the depths of the wonderful stone. Rubbing my eyes in astonishment, I watched it intently, and soon found these images bore the semblance of forms and faces, and scenes once familiar to me.

What a blessed picture of a peaceful home is now vouchsafed to me. Refined, and harmonious in all its surroundings; music, books, flowers, everywhere, and a lovely, cultured woman the presiding genius.

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showing a flourishing dressmaker's establishment. Here, I find two more classmates, evidently as firm friends as in their more youthful days. Kate Harrison and Carrie McIntosh. Harrison and McIntosh are no longer, however, but Dauchy now, and Tina, as I perceive by the sign over the door. Here prosperity rules, customers are flocking in and out, and the newest styles and most elegant designs, give evidence of the refined taste and good judgment of the fair lady proprietors.

Once again the peep-stone is covered with a misty cloud which soon takes the form of an editor's sanctum. Here, seated on a high stool, pencil at rest over her ear, and shears in hand, I see Ida Mapes—a distract look is on her brow, her eyes flash wildly, and through the open door, I see the "Devil" of the office rush in, and know he loudly calls for "copy." From a paper on the desk, I see that Ida is editor and proprietor of the "Reno Evening Bamboozle," a journal devoted to the interests of Washoe county, and evidently occupied in boomerang Reno, to which fact the steady growth and prosperity of the town are largely due.

The ever-shifting clouds now disclose an elegant parlor filled with finely dressed ladies and gentlemen. Here, leaning on the arm of a distinguished looking gentleman, I see May Wheeler. From her dress and from the attentions paid them, I conclude that this is her wedding reception. Just rising from the piano, where she has rendered the "Wedding March" in her unusual brilliant style, is Myrtle Saben—a maid of the "peep-stone" only in name, but still heart-whole, and evidently thinking a life of single blessedness the best. A new scene now.

Even-time in the wards of a great hospital. In the children's department, passing to and fro among the rows of white-robed beds; smoothing a pillow here, moving some little sufferer to an easier position, bathing an aching head, speaking kind and soothing words to all, everywhere diffusing some of her own patient spirit; greeted with smiles, even on the most anguished face, loved and blessed by all, I see one who is devoting her life to doing good to others, finding her reward in the affection of those for whom she is doing so much. A patient, faithful nurse—Grace McIntosh. Once more the scene changes, showing now a plainly furnished room. From the number of bird-gongs hanging in the windows, and suspended from the ceiling; the many oats basking in the sunlight; and before the fire, and the pet dogs lazily stretched around, I conclude that I am being treated to a glimpse of that paradise known as "Old Maid's Hall." Seated around the table, enjoying a fragrant cup of tea, I see our old friends Lida Savage, Grace Clew and Clara Taylor, evidently in the happiest mood, and from various indications in the room I infer that they belong to that independent, self-supporting class known as strong-minded females.

Eagerly I watch the stone, wondering what will next present itself, when the cloud passing, show the halls of a legislative assembly chamber. Here, presiding over the deliberations of an august gathering, I find George Bates—plain George Bates no longer—but Governor Bates now, evidently wearing the dignities of his office well, and doing honor to those who have called him to fill this high position.

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clergymen, but also the principal of Bishop Whitaker's well-known School for Girls.

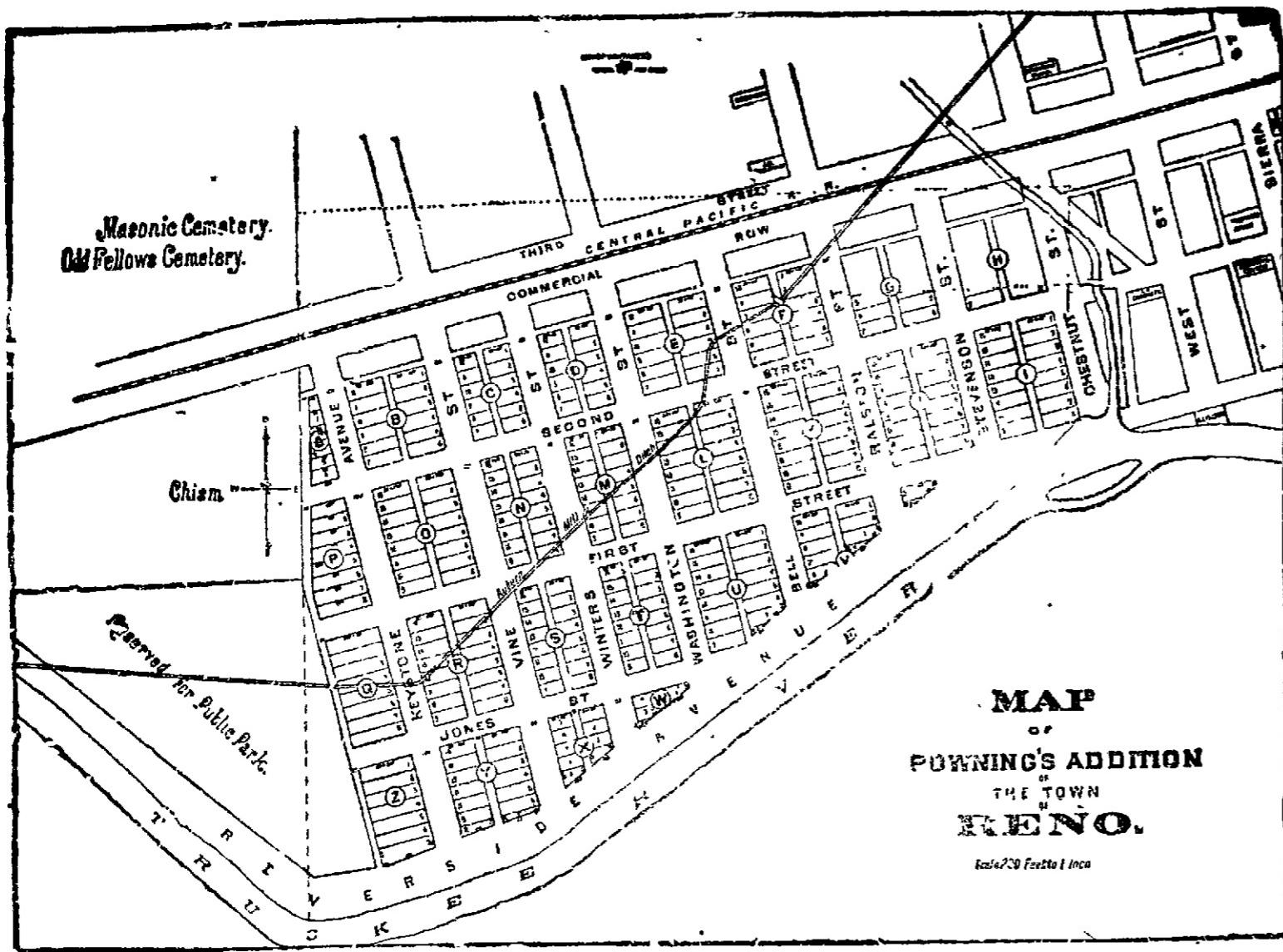
I pause now, half fearing to take another look into the peep-stone, well knowing that when I do my own future must be disclosed. At last gathering courage I glance full timidly into its magic glass and see myself revealed, presiding over a country school, ruler in hand, trying to bring order out of confusion. It is evidently my first day in this school and the scholars are trying titles with their new teacher. Mentally I see myself boarding around among the parents and thinking to myself, "Bless me, ain't this pleasant, teaching district school."

No longer float the misty clouds.

Across the surface of the stone,

Replacing it, I say aloud

When three ten years and more are gone,



• 250 Beautiful Lots For Sale!

A RARE CHANCE FOR AN INVESTMENT AND A HOME.

THE MOST LOVELY PORTION OF RENO.

Facing the Truckee -The Aristocratic Avenue Riverside Driveway—Splendid Sewerage—Healthy Location and Safe From Fire.

The proprietor is now ready to receive proposals for lots in Powning's Addition. The map gives a good idea of the tract, which is situated between the Central Pacific Railroad and the Truckee River, and commences on the west at a point three blocks distant from Virginia Street, making it the most central and convenient of any portion of the rapidly growing town of Reno. Unlike any other part of the town this Addition faces the beautiful Truckee River and Riverside Avenue is certain to become the fashionable driveway of the country. The streets are 80 feet wide, while Riverside and Keystone Avenues are intended to be 100 feet in width. All alleys are 20 feet wide. The soil is a rich gravelly loam, and susceptible of the highest state of cultivation. Being situated as it is it is more safe from fire than any other section. The regular lots are 50x140 feet. The sewerage is perfect.

Before Buying Elsewhere Parties will do Well to Look at These Lots.

RENO

Reno's geographical position is excellent. It is on the line of the Central Pacific Railroad, only 154 miles from Sacramento, and 244 miles from San Francisco. It is the terminus of the Virginia and Truckee Railroad running south, and of the Nevada and California Railroad running north. It has two Flouring Mills, Planing Mills, three Nurseries, a Soap Factory, Reduction Works, and other industries. A great Woolen Mill and a Sash, Door, Blind and Box Factory, are about to be established.

Reno has the Bank of Nevada with \$300,000 capital, and the First National Bank with \$200,000 capital. It has two fine papers in the DAILY and WEEKLY NEVADA STATE JOURNAL and the Daily and Weekly Gazette.

Reno is the natural home of the Alfalfa, and therefore the great cattle headquarters of the State. Here are fed the prime beef for the California market. Reno potatoes are the best in the world, and she also excels in Strawberries and the small fruits. Reno Wheat took the first prize at the great New Orleans Exposition.

The State Fair is always held at Reno.

Reno is the County Seat of Washoe County, the wealthiest county in Nevada.

FOR SALE.

THE FOLLOWING VALUABLE PROPERTY IS offered for sale by the estate of Peter Frank, deceased, to whom the same was left in his will. The property consists of two dwelling houses on Virginia street, or possibly on Chisholm, between Second and Third Streets, and two dwelling houses, northwest corner Virginia and Fourth streets.

For full particulars enquire of

FRANK GOLDEN, Administrator of the estate of Peter Frank de-ceased. Match 30, 1889-30.



RENO!
Has 5,000 Population and is
Growing Rapidly.

The Loveliest Town

The Cleanest Town.

The Wealthiest Town!

RENO

Is Supported by the Richest Farming Country of Nevada, Northern California and South-ern Oregon

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO THE CREDI-tors of and all persons having claims against the estate of Peter Frank, deceased, to whom the same was left in his will. The property consists of two dwelling houses on Virginia street, or possibly on Chisholm, between Second and Third Streets, and two dwelling houses, northwest corner Virginia and Fourth streets.

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RENO

Has no equal in Nevada or California for salubrity of climate, wealth of soil, diversity of products and stability. Situated in the very heart of the celebrated Truckee Meadows the future of Reno is assured. Reno is the City of Homes. There is not a house to rent in Reno. New buildings are occupied as fast as erected. Reno has advantages which no other town can equal. The climate is mild and genial in Winter, and even and healthful in Summer. There are no excessively heated or severely cold terms, and while the days may be warm in Summer the nights are deliciously cool; in Winter sleigh-riding is the exception and not the rule.

Facilities for irrigating surpass any in the State and there is no failure of crops. Reno has Churches of all denominations, Bishop Whitaker's School for Girls, Mt. St. Mary's Academy, the State University, and splendid Public Schools.

The Reno Water Co. furnishes ample pure, cold water for all purposes. The Reno Electric Light Co.'s electric light system, already well established, is being augmented. The Reno Gas Co. supplies gas for all purposes. The streets of Reno are lighted by electricity.

ANDREW BENSON,

PROPRIETOR OF
Livery, Feed and Sale Stable,
STOCK CORRALS AND SCALES,

RENO, NEVADA. First-Class Turnouts. Char-
ges to suit the Tim.



Is the Railroad Center of Nevada.

RENO

Is the Educational Center of Ne-vada.

RENO

Is the Healthiest Town in Nevada.

RENO

Is Great, and Alfalfa is King!

The Safest Investment

IN THE STATE

RENO PROPERTY

Is the Cheapest on the Coast in comparison with that of other cities.

I. O. O. F.

TRUCKEE LODGE NO. 14, Indo-pendent Order of Odd Fellows, meet in their new hall, west side of Virginia street, between Second and Third Streets, Reno, Nevada, every Wednesday evening, at 7:30 o'clock. Regular attendance of members is requested. Visiting members in good standing are cordially invited to attend.

W. L. THOMAS, N. G.
John Bowman, Secretary.

STATE FAIR, 1889.

1889 THE STATE FAIR AT RENO,

Of 1889, Will be Held

Commencing September 30th and Ending October 5th, 1889.

LIBERAL PREMIUMS

For Live Stock Department and Exhibits in Pavilion.

Trials of Speed to be Conducted Under the Auspices of the Directors of the State Agricultural Society.

THE STATE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY WAS ESTABLISHED IN ACCORD-
ANCE with an Act of the Legislature of the State of Nevada, entitled "An Act to provide for the management and control of the State Agricultural Society of the State," approved March 7, 1885.

Members of the State Board of Agriculture:

C. C. POWNING, of Washoe County, H. M. VERNIGTON, of Ormsby County, ALVARO EVANS, of Washoe County, L. J. FLINT, of Washoe County, THOS. WINTERS, of Washoe County, E. H. MULCAHY, of Washoe County, W. S. BAILEY, of Churchill County, T. B. RICKET, of Douglas County, H. F. DANGBERG, of Douglas County, W. O. H. MARTIN, of Washoe County, JOS. MARZEN, of Humboldt County, E. P. BOYLE, of Storey County.

H. M. VERNIGTON, of Ormsby County, L. J. FLINT, of Washoe County, E. H. MULCAHY, of Washoe County, T. B. RICKET, of Douglas County, W. O. H. MARTIN, of Washoe County, E. P. BOYLE, of Storey County.

Officers of the Society:

THEODORE WINTERS, President; C. H. STODDARD, Secretary; C. T. BENDER, Treasurer.

For Speed Programme, Premium List and other information, address C. H. Stoddard, Secretary, Reno, Nevada.

THEODORE WINTERS, President.

C. H. STODDARD, Secretary.

SPEED PROGRAMME:

Monday, September 30th.

Grand combination auction sale, beginning at 10 A. M., will be sold live stock of every description. Premiums during the day will be given to the winners, with the Secretary, stating explicitly what they desire to sell. Five per cent commission will be charged on all sales. Entries close September 25th. For further information apply to the Secretary, at Reno.

No. 1-Trotting—2-20 class, purse \$1,200, \$370 to first, \$200 to second, \$100 to third.

Trotting—3 year-olds, Purse \$500, \$250 to first, \$100 to second, \$50 to third.

Trotting—3 years-olds, Purse \$500, \$250 to first, \$100 to second, \$50 to third.

These races to be trotted on days to be named hereafter.

Tuesday, October 1st.

No. 2—Running Stake—Two-year-olds. Five-eighths of a mile, \$200 added, \$50 entrance, \$5 for each, second horse to save entrance.

No. 3—Running—Three-year-olds and upwards, maiden, if three years old, allowed 5 pounds, if four years old, 10 pounds, if five years old, 15 pounds. Seven-eighths of a mile, Purse \$200, \$50 to second.

No. 4—Running Stake—One and one eighth miles and repeat, \$800 added, \$50 entrance, \$5 for each, second horse to save entrance.

No. 5—Trotting—2-27 class, purse \$1,000, \$600 to first, \$300 to second, \$100 to third.

No. 6—Pacing—Class 20, purse \$300, \$150 to first, \$100 to second, \$50 to third.

These races to be trotted on days to be named hereafter.

Wednesday, October 2nd.

No. 7—Running Stake—Three-year-olds. One and one quarter miles, \$300 added, \$50 entrance, \$5 for each, second horse to save entrance.

No. 8—Running—Seven-eighths of a mile. Owner's horse, eight and one half to less than 90 pounds, purse \$100, second horse \$50.

No. 9—Selling Purse—One and one eighth miles, \$200 added, \$50 entrance, \$5 for each, second horse to save entrance.

No. 10—Trotting—2-27 class, purse \$500; \$500 to first, \$300 to second, \$100 to third.

No. 11—Pacing—Free for All—Purse \$1,000, \$600 to first, \$300 to second, \$100 to third.

Each day's races will commence promptly at 1 o'clock P. M.

All entries must be directed to C. H. Stoddard, Reno, Nev.

BURLINGTON EXCURSIONS.

BURLINGTON ROUTE EXCURSIONS.

EXCURSIONS

Leave Reno every Wednesday and Saturday for all points East, via Salt Lake. Pullman Tourist Sleeping cars provided with Mattresses, Blankets, Sheets, Pillows, Curtains, Toilet Articles, etc., through to Chicago and St. Louis.

For full particulars and Descriptive Folder, call on or address, Agent, Burlin-ton Route, 32 Montgomery St., San Fran-cisco, Cal.

Or Ticket Agent, Central Pacific R. R., Reno, Nev.

N. P. JAQUES, PRACTICAL PLUMBER.

N. P. JAQUES.

Corner of Second and Sierra Streets, RENO.

Practical Plumber, Steam and Gas Fitter.

Diler in Hardware, Stoves and Ranges. Manufacture of Copper, Tin and Iron Ware.

Agent for Old's Hollow Steel Axle Farm Wagons.

Agent for McCormick's Mowers and Reapers.

Agent for the celebrated Patti Roads Carts.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

THOMAS FITCH,

AT TORNEY-AT-LAW.

Goes in First National Bank Building, Reno, Ne-vada.

O. R. LEONARD,

Ex-Chief Justice, Nevada.

R. H. LINDSAY,

LEONARD & LINDSAY,

AT TORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW

RENO, NEVADA.

Will practice in all the Courts of Nevada and California.

OFFICE:—In Sunderland's Building.

DR. M. A. GREENLAW,

DENTIST

Rooms over Tammie's Store, in Powning's New Brick, east side of Virginia street. A work skilfully performed and satisfaction guaranteed.

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